

DYING BOY SENT FOR MOTHER AND PRIEST

His Leg Cut Off by Train He Showed Courage to the Last and Remembered Injunction of His Parent.

Caesar Perrier, eleven, of No. 227 East Twenty-sixth street, Manhattan, died in St. John's Hospital, Yonkers, as a result of having his left leg cut off by the wheels of a freight train on which he was stealing a ride.

The accident occurred near the Ashburton avenue crossing. When the boy reached the hospital the doctors covered his eyes so he could not see the injury to his leg while it was being dressed, but he took the cloth off and told them it was useless, as he saw his leg was gone. He gave his name and address and asked that his mother be sent for. He also said that she had told him that if he met with an accident when away from home to send for a priest. Accordingly Father Brady came and remained with the boy to the end. The lad's mother also arrived in time to see him before he died.

The boy said he boarded the train to take a ride of a few blocks, but it did not stop and he was finally jolted off.

GETS HER FORTUNE THROUGH 7 DEATHS

Referee Awards Farmer's Wife \$200,000 Trust Fund Left by the Late Senator McPherson.

Through the death of seven persons in more direct line to inherit a \$200,000 trust fund created in 1896 by the late Senator McPherson, Mrs. Anna W. Low, thirty years old, who lives on a farm with her husband in Flowerville, Livingston County, this State, has become the sole heir to this fortune, according to the decision of Referee State Senator Henry Marshall.

It appears that the late Senator was born on a farm in Livingston County, N. Y., and had three brothers and one sister. After the civil war he became a resident of New Jersey. Two brothers and his sister died. In 1898 his brother, Daniel, died and his widow did not survive him long.

The income of the trust fund left by the original will, was to be paid to Senator McPherson's daughter, Mrs. Ella Muir, during her lifetime, and at her death to her issue, if any. If no issue it was to be paid to his son, Gregory, who died before his father. Mrs. Muir died last year after vain efforts to break her father's will. Under the laws of New Jersey the fund goes to Mrs. Low as the only heir.

THREE SHOT IN FIGHT FOR PEPPERS.

Question as to Who Had a Right to Those in Rear of Italian Tenement Caused a Fusillade of Bullets.

There was something of a panic in the "Little Italy" of the Bronx last night when a number of tenants in a big five-story tenement-house at One Hundred and Eighty-third street and Jerome avenue got into a quarrel as to who should and who should not gather green and red peppers from a garden in the rear of the flat-house. Revolvers were drawn and a fusillade of shots were fired. It all wound up by three persons going to the Fordham Hospital with bullet wounds, and two brothers being locked up in the Fremont police station.

In the big flat-house live twenty Italian families. In the rear of the house is a vacant lot in which is a sort of a co-operative garden. Genaro Fomasi lives on the second floor with his family. On the floor above live Alexander, John and Louis Monca with a sister-in-law, Christina Agrella, as housekeeper. Fomasi thought he had a right to gather red and green peppers in the garden in the rear, but the Monca brothers declared he did not. He had been told to keep out of the garden, but did not heed the warning.

Last evening he went out in the lot and was gathering some vegetables when the Monca brothers stopped him. They ordered him to leave. He refused to do so. Then they fired a shot at Fomasi. He retaliated, and then there was a volley of revolver shots, eight being fired in all. When the shot over Christina Agrella had a bad wound in the groin; John Monca was shot through the left leg and Genaro Fomasi showed a policeman where a bullet had ploughed its way through his scalp. All three were taken to the hospital, and Alexander and Louis Monca were locked up.

BRONX RESIDENTS FIGHT MOSQUITOES.

Forced to Build "Smudges" to Drive Off Big Swarms of the Poisonous Summer Pests.

Residents of the Bronx are suffering a plague of mosquitoes. The pests are of a very poisonous variety and their bites raise painful welts on the skin.

In Kingsbridge, Westchester Village and along the White Plains road the mosquitoes have been flying in such swarms that residents have resorted to building small bonfires of "smudges" to drive them away. The police tried to extinguish the fires, but when they found why they were built they let them burn.

The mosquitoes have gotten down into Harlem, and residents of the upper west side and Washington Heights are suffering from them. A visitation from the summer pest.

The Board of Health is fighting mosquitoes with oil in the Bronx, but has made little headway so far in averting the nuisance.



Extraordinary Purchase and Sale. 14,750 Women's Shirt Waists at Less than Cost to Manufacture.

Absolutely the Most Important Waist Transaction of the Entire Year.



It is a Sale which comprises thousands upon thousands of Waists of highest character from one of the foremost manufacturers in the business.

It is not necessary to weary you with details. The Waists are here in all their crisp beauteousness, and go on sale to-morrow at prices certain to create a great sensation. Many extra salespeople to wait on you quickly.

Shirt Waists
At 95c
Values up to \$1.90.

Shirt Waists
At 1.25
Values up to \$2.75.

Shirt Waists
At 1.45
Values up to \$3.50.

Shirt Waists
At 1.65
Values up to \$4.50.

Shirt Waists
At 1.85
Values up to \$5.75.

The prices are amazingly low. You will admit that in a second when you come here to-morrow and see these Waists with your own eyes. Brief type descriptions can convey no sense of their fresh loveliness, nor of the greatness and importance of the occasion. It is just the sort of sale thousands of women hurry to and purchase with delighted eagerness. Not a Waist in this entire vast assembly has been in the store more than long enough to price and assort for this sale. The far-seeing woman who wants a new supply of waists to replace those mused or worn by vacation outings and hot, trying days in town, will find in this a supremely excellent opportunity to buy to better advantage than she ever did before.

The quantity is so enormous that it is wholly impossible to give any specific description of the various fascinating groups other than to say that there are more than 60 different styles, revealing the most fashionable and charming of effects and swaggar novelties.

These also include Waists made with elbow sleeves and low necks in various filmy materials and embellished with Imported Swisses, Val. Laces, Hemstitching, Tucking, Insertion and practically every other imaginable form of ornamentation.

Not a detail is lacking. Every Waist is of the best description. It is distinguished for its fulness, beauty and unquestionable excellence of workmanship.

It Is a Sale Which Offers You Waist Values Which May Never Again Be Equalled Anywhere.

Although our Regular Waist Department is the largest in the United States, we have considerably enlarged it to more adequately display this imposing special collection.

"FAKE" SUICIDE NEW WAY TO GAIN STAGE CAREER.

Grace Raymond, Who Wanted to Be an Actress, Planned New Deception.

Grace Raymond, elocutionist, imagined that her only chance to get on the stage would be to break into print. Suicide occurred to her as an open-seams to newspaper notoriety. Not actual suicide, of course, but a carefully prepared story of suicide which would be accepted as gospel truth by the newsgatherers.

Miss Raymond had no experience with reporters, their Sherlock Holmes instincts, their entire lack of confidence in the veracity of perfect strangers and their annoying habit of wanting to look the suicide over very carefully whether dead or alive.

Thereby came Miss Raymond's undoing. But she worked up an interesting tale of her attempt to bluff off. She called in her friends to help her out with the details and there was a jolly little ante-mortem gathering at the flat of her aunt, Mrs. H. J. Harold, at No. 109 West One Hundred and First street, last night. Mrs. Harold is out of the city at present.

Careful About Details. After the details had been agreed on and carefully rehearsed, the party dispersed, and one of Miss Raymond's friends telephoned all the newspapers of the suicide of a beautiful young woman at No. 109 West One Hundred and First street.

When the reporters arrived a young woman who impersonated Mrs. Harold told them a harrowing tale of her sister's suicide. She said the girl drank morphine and sank unconscious among a group of laughing friends. The re-

porters asked to see the corpse. That necessitated a change of story, and the alleged Mrs. Harold intimated that her sister was not dead. In fact, she was well enough to go to the home of a friend, Mrs. Freeman, at No. 31 West Thirty-ninth street. To remove any unfavorable impression, Mrs. Harold told all about the girl's infatuation for a young lawyer, whom she knew only as "Bob". Various scenes and attempts at suicide because of "Bob's" fickleness were narrated.

Wanted Secret Kept. A young Sherlock Holmes wanted to know if an ambulance surgeon had been called. "Oh, no," said the informant; "we did everything to keep the affair secret." The reporters fled. Sgt. Churchill, of the West One Hundredth street station, was asked to take a hand in the investigation. Four of his men went to the house. They were told that the girl had taken morphine and was attended by Dr. Benjamin Ochs, of No. 120 West One Hundred and Twentieth street. A bluecoat aroused Dr. Ochs from a sound sleep to ask why he had not reported the attempted suicide to the police. Dr. Ochs said he knew nothing about any suicide and hadn't seen Miss Raymond for ten days. While he was talking with the policeman a messenger arrived with a note which proved to be from the alleged suicide. She asked the doctor to pardon her for giving him so much trouble. But she was anxious to go on the stage and she didn't know of any other way except by "faking" suicide and getting her name in the papers. She wanted the doctor to stand for his end of the deception. Dr. Ochs was indignant. The policemen were amused. So were the reporters.

ACTOR EDESON TO MAKE STAGE LOVE TO REAL WIFE.

Mrs. Edeson, Who Is Known as Ellen Burg, Will Play Opposite Part Romantic Play.



If, when Robert Edeson reappears in "Soldiers of Fortune" at the Savoy Theatre Sept. 1 the actor makes love to the Hope Langham of the piece with more than usual fervor, the matinee girl may like to know that the love is just as fervent as it looks. Mr. Edeson vouches for the fact that it will be all wool and a yard wide, for Hope Langham will, in this instance, be Mrs. Robert Edeson.

Mr. Edeson, who is known as one of the best love makers on the American stage, has been married seven years.

WHOLESALE HOUSE FIRE. Stubbins House in Warren Street Gives Firemen a Hard Fight. A stubborn blaze in the five-story stone front manufacturing building at No. 15 Warren street at 11 o'clock last night took the Fire Department half an hour to extinguish and did \$2,000 damage to household fixtures and leather goods. The fire started on the third floor, which is occupied by Silver & Co., manufacturers of household inventions. It spread to the two upper stories, which are used by Ph. Bonner & Son, manufacturers of harness and leather goods. Some damage was done on the ground floor of both No. 15 and 17 Warren street by water. These are occupied by the Peerless Rubber Company and Neal & Brinker, hardware merchants.

ST. LOUIS SOCIETY GIRL TO SING WITH DUSS'S BAND.

Bertha Winslow Fitch Will Be Sololst at Sunday Night Concert—First Appearance in New York.

Duss's soloist at the St. Nicholas band concert next Sunday evening will be Bertha Winslow-Fitch, a St. Louis society girl.

This will be the first appearance of Miss Fitch in the metropolis, although she has frequently been heard in concerts in St. Louis and other cities in the West. She is said to possess a fine soprano voice and is regarded as one of the handsomest representatives of the "smart" set of St. Louis.

BIG BURLESQUE COMBINE.

Managers and owners of burlesque theatres and road companies have formed a combination which includes thirty-six theatres and as many road companies. The organization will be known as the Amalgamated Burlesque Managers' Association. James H. Curtin is the President. It is estimated that each manager will save \$500 a year travelling expenses through the combination.

MRS. YOUNG, OLDEST ACTRESS, DYING.

In Her Ninety-first Year, She Breaks Her Hip at Actors' Fund Home and Cannot Recover.

Mrs. Eliza Young, the oldest living American actress, is dying at the new Actors' Fund Home, on Staten Island. Two weeks ago she fell, breaking a hip bone. Because of her advanced age, she is in her ninety-first year—the bone will not set properly. The doctors say there is no possibility of her recovering.

INNOCENT MAN MANACLED.

Express Driver Handcuffed Helper and Could Not Liberate Him. George Harris, a helper on a Wells-Fargo express wagon, arrived at the Tombs to-day handcuffed to a bag and feeling foolish. The bag contained a bunch of fifty pairs of handcuffs from the Elmira Reformatory, sent for use when the next batch of boy prisoners is forwarded to that institution.

On the wagon the driver discovered that one cuff had worked out of the bag. He slipped this cuff on his helper's wrist, and it was a good joke until it was discovered that the cuff was locked "for keeps," and as the other cuff, its mate, could not be worked out of his bag, Harris had to carry the heavy bag into the Tombs hanging from his wrist.



ART MUSEUM GETS FINE COLLECTION.

It Is Worth \$500,000 and Name of Donor Is Kept Secret as Is Nature of Gift.

The Metropolitan Museum of Art is to receive in the early spring an art collection valued at \$500,000. The gift of a donor whose name is being withheld by the museum authorities. It is admitted, however, that he is a trustee of the institution and that he is now abroad.

Not is it told yet of what the collection consists. It is known that it is not paintings, porcelains or china. The gift will be placed in the north wing of the building, although it will not require the whole wing. The cost of mounting and installing the collection will amount to \$50,000. It is said, and will be paid by the donor.

This addition to the museum's attractions will be placed on exhibition at the same time the Garland collection is shown, probably early next spring.

The museum is now negotiating for two Italian collections, one of bronzes and the other of statuary. Both are said to be very valuable.

SAYS LIFE GUARDS FLIRT TOO MUCH.

Severe Criticism by Coroner at Inquest Over Two Men Who Were Drowned at Brighton Beach.

In addressing the Coroner's jury which was holding an inquest into the death of two men who were drowned at Brighton Beach Coroner Flaherty, of Brooklyn, took occasion to severely criticize the life guards both at Brighton and Coney Island. He said that the work of the guards was notably lax, and that instead of attending to their business out in the water they were generally to be seen flirting with the girls on the sands.

The Coroner said that he had made a personal investigation one day, and that at all the bathing places he saw only one who was the life-guard was out in the water. All the others were drawn up on the sand. If this condition of things were to continue, he said, he would call the matter to the attention of the Grand Jury.

The men who were drowned were Henry Schoenbain, of No. 403 Broadway, Brooklyn, who was drowned on July 17, and John A. Amundson, of No. 182 West Tenth street, Manhattan, who was drowned July 25.

PATIENT PUZZLES HOSPITAL DOCTORS.

Unable to Tell What Ails Man Who Fell From a Car and Has Been Unconscious for Hours.

A man who lies unconscious in the Seney Hospital, Brooklyn, is somewhat of a puzzle for the doctors, who have worked over his case for hours, are unable to discover the extent or nature of his injuries. He was a passenger on an open car on the Smith street line, and toppled off the seat and fell out of the car when it jolted suddenly at Ninth avenue and Fifteenth street.

The patient is about thirty years old. He was well dressed in blue serge and looked like a prosperous man, but there was nothing in his pockets by which his identity could be established. He has dark eyes and hair.

KILLED BY FALL.

Little Girl Dropped Five Stories and Met Instant Death. Four-year-old Maggie Black was killed by falling from a window of her mother's apartments on the fifth floor of No. 317 East One Hundred and First street.

The child climbed up on a bed which stood near the window, and, after looking down the airshaft, fell. Her skull was fractured, and she died before the arrival of an ambulance at the Seney Hospital.